A CHINESE CLASSIC.

COMRADES IN WARTIME.

How say we have no clothes?
One plaid for both will do.
Let but the king, in raising men,
Our spears and pikes renew;
We'll fight as one, we two!

How say we have no clothes?
One skirt our limbs shall hide.
Let but the king, in raising men,
Halberd and lance provide;
We'll do it, side by side.

How say we have no clothes?
My kirtle thou shalt wear.
Let but the king, in raising men,
Armor and arms prepare;
The toils of war we'll share.
—Book World.

RIVER BOATS IN RUSSIA.

Nearly Every Known Means of Locomotion Is In Use.

Everywhere up the Volga and its hundred tributaries ascend the iron barges of the Caspian sea oil fleet, while through the canals to St. Petersburg alone pass annually during the 215 days of free navigation thousands of steamers and barges bearing millions of tons of freight. Every known means of locomotion is used, from men who, like oxen, tramp the towpaths, hauling the smaller barges, to powerful tugs that creep along by means of an endless chain laid in the bed of the canals and minor rivers, dragging after them at snail pace great caravans of heavy barges.

From the greater streams immense craft nearly 400 feet long, 15 feet in depth, carrying 6,000 tons of freight, drift down to the Caspian, where they are broken to pieces to be used as firewood on the steamers going up stream. In all there are 8,000 miles of navigable waterways in the valley of the Volga, or if the streams which float the giant rafts that form so large a part of the traffic of the rivers are included the mileage is increased to nearly 15,000, or as much as that of the valley of the Mississippi.

Fifty thousand rafts are floated down the Volga annually, many of them 160 feet long by 7 thick, and this gives but a faint idea of the real traffic of the river, for in addition there are 10,000,000 tons of produce passing up and down the river during the open season. Much of this centers at Nijni Novgorod. To this famous market steamers and barges come from all parts of Russia, bringing goods to be sold at the great annual fair, over $200,000,000 worth of merchandise changing hands in a few weeks. Thirty thousand craft, including rafts, are required for this traffic. They come from as far north as Archangel, as far east as the Urals, from Astrakhan in the south, St. Petersburg and Moscow to the west, while great caravans of ships of the desert arrive daily from all parts of Asia.—Engineering Magazine.

SARAH AND THE "INDIANS."

Bernhardt Played Fedora For Them at 35 Cents a Head.

Sarah Bernhardt, the great French actress, once played in Sullivan, Ind., at 35 cents a head.

It was many years ago, and Bernhardt was making a tour of the country. On the way from Louisville to Indianapolis the train was stopped at Sullivan by the news that a serious freight wreck had occurred a few miles up the road completely blocking the tracks and making progress to Indianapolis impossible until the next day.

"Very well," said the manager in excellent French and with forced calmness. "Since we cannot leave town we will give a performance here."

"Impossible," said Mme. Bernhardt, also in French. "Quite impossible."

"Not a bit," said the manager, and he went about it. The divine Bernhardt, being under contract to play a certain number of nights, was induced to consent. There was no "opera house" in Sullivan, but the Masonic hall was rented, and some of the scenery was crowded into it. The local job office got out a lot of handbills in a hurry, and messengers were dispatched to the adjoining towns to spread the glad news that Bernhardt, the divine Sarah, was to play in Sullivan that night and that admission would be 35 cents.

"No use trying to charge metropolitan prices here," said the manager to the treasurer, and that gentleman sighed and said he supposed not.

In the early evening there began to come into town long lines of green farmer wagons, each holding a family party. When the house was full, the great Bernhardt cautiously took a peep at it from behind the flimsy curtain.

"Mon Dieu!" she cried, raising her jeweled hands. "Look at the Indians!"

But she played Fedora for them, and she played until 11 o'clock.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

HE USED THE SALT TEST.

An Old Apache Chief's Knowledge of the Human System.

In the early days of Union Pacific railroading Victoria, Nana and Geronimo, the three chiefs of the Arizona Apaches, with 100 of their best bucks, came through to Green River, Wy.

They had heard of the "heap wagon and no hoss" and had come to stop the train. They made a lasso of rawhide, and 50 men on each side held on to the rope as the freight came down the Wasatch divide. The engineer saw when several miles away what the Indians were up to, so he whistled "off brakes" and, opening his throttle, let her loose. The cowcatcher struck the rope and hurled the Indians in all directions, literally tearing them to pieces, headless, armless and legless. The three chiefs went south to their cactus plains very crestfallen.

Before they selected these men the old Chief Victoria had them all eat a piece of rock salt about as big as a pecan, run swiftly about 100 yards, sit down on a log or rock and cross their legs. Then he watched the vibration of the feet, which were crossed. The feet which vibrated the longest or had the longest strokes he declined to accept for a severe duty or a dangerous trip or for one that was at all hazardous, but he accepted the feet which vibrated short, distinct and regular strokes.

Now, what did the old chief know about pulsation of the arterial system or of heart action and indeed about salt in the system? I have lived near to Indian reservations and have had occasion often to survey over their lands for railroads and other objects, and I have wondered where old Victoria got his idea. Is not the child of the sagebrush plains better posted than his paleface brother?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Gaudy Acoustics.

"How are the acoustics of that theater?"

"The what?"

"Acoustic properties."

"Oh, ah, yes; the acoustic properties. Why, it struck me they were rather gaudy."—Exchange.

INDIAN MAPLE SUGAR

THE RED MAN TAUGHT THE WHITE MAN TO MAKE THE DAINTY.

Its Manufacture Was Practiced by All Northern Indians and Was Known to Those Living as Far South as Florida and Texas.

Very few of the people to whom maple sugar is an entirely familiar and commonplace thing are aware of the fact that the method of making sugar was taught to the white people by the Indians and that they made sugar long before the discovery of America. This is only one of the many things that the white people learned from the Indians. Others were the weaving of cotton, the cultivation of Indian corn and the use of tobacco.

Some of the early writers tell us that the French were the first to make this sugar and that they learned how to make it from the Indian women. The sap was collected in a rude way, a gash being cut in the tree, and into this a stick was thrust, down which the freely flowing sap dripped into a vessel of birch bark or a gourd or into wooden troughs hollowed out by fire or the ax. Then into larger wooden troughs full of the sap redhot stones were thrown, just as in old times they used to be thrown into the water in which food was boiled, and by constantly throwing in hot stones and taking out those that had become cool the sap was boiled and evaporated, and at length sirup was made, which later became sugar.

This manufacture of the sugar was not confined to any one tribe, but was practiced by all northern Indians and was known to those living as far south as Florida and Texas. Among the sugar making tribes a special festival was held, which was called the maple dance, which was undoubtedly a religious festival in the nature of a prayer or propitiatory ceremony, asking for an abundant flow of sap and for good fortune in collecting it.

Among many if not all the Indians inhabiting the northern United States maple sugar was not merely a luxury, something eaten because it was toothsome, but was actually an important part of their support. Mixed with pounded, parched corn, it was put up in small quantities and was a concentrated form of nutriment not much less valuable in respect to its quality of support than the pemmican which was used almost down to our own times.

Among all the older writers who had much familiarity with the customs of the Indians accounts are given of the manufacture of sugar, and this custom was so general that among many tribes the month in which the sap ran best was called the sugar month. By the Iroquois the name Ratirontaks, meaning tree eaters, was applied to the Algonquin tribes, and an eminent authority, Dr. Brinton, has suggested that they were probably "so called from their love of the product of the sugar maple." On the other hand, A. F. Chamberlain has very plausibly said "that it is hardly likely that the Iroquois distinguished other tribes by this term, if its origin be as suggested, since they themselves were sugar makers and eaters."

A more probable origin of the word is that given by Schoolcraft, in substance as follows: "Ratirontaks, whence Adirondacks, was applied chiefly to the Montagnais tribes, north of the St. Lawrence, and was a derisive term indicating a well known habit of these tribes of eating the inner bark of trees in winter when food was scarce or when on war excursions."

This habit of eating the inner bark of trees was, as is well known, common to many tribes of Indians, both those who inhabit the country where the sugar maple grows and also those in other parts of the country where the maple is unknown.

On the western prairies sugar was made also from the box elder, which trees were tapped by the Indians and the sap boiled down for sugar, and today the Cheyenne Indians tell us that it was from this tree that they derived all the sugar that they had until the arrival of the white man on the plains something more than 50 years ago.

It is interesting to observe that in many tribes today the word for sugar is precisely the word which they applied to the product of the maple tree before they knew the white man's sugar. It is interesting also to see that among many tribes the general term for sugar means wood or tree water—that is to say, tree sap. This is true of the Omahas and Poncas, according to J. O. Dorsey, and also of the Kansas, Osage and Iowa, Winnebago, Tuscarora and Pawnee. The Cheyennes, on the other hand, call it box elder water. A. F. Chamberlain, who has gone with great care into the question of the meaning of the words which designate the maple tree and its product, is disposed to believe that the name of the maple means the tree—in other words, the real or actual tree or the tree which stands above all others.—Forest and Stream.

Didn't Cut His Corners.

A writer in the Boston Transcript gives this reminiscence of the Rev. Dr. Elijah Kellogg of Harpswell, Me.: "One Sunday before his sermon the doctor announced from his pulpit: 'The widow Jones' grass is getting pretty long. I shall be there with my scythe, rake and pitchfork at 4 o'clock tomorrow morning, and I hope every male member of the congregation will be there too.'

"The next morning they were all there and among them Captain Griggs, six feet two in his stockings, with a weight of nearly 250 pounds. 'Parson,' said he as they were working up the field near each other, 'I'm goin to cut your corners this mornin.'

"Now, Dr. Kellogg was a little man, weighing scarcely more than 130 pounds, but he knew how to handle a scythe, and, as he told me, with a little shrug of his shoulders, 'he didn't cut my corners that morning.' More than that, the man who had thought he could beat the parson at mowing dropped under a tree exhausted from working with such a pacemaker."

The Worst Paved City.

Moscow is probably the worst paved city in the world. Great cobblestones driven by hand into a loose bed of sand form a roadway which is always dusty in summer and muddy in autumn, and in many of the roads there is no attempt at a roadway of any kind. The streets are badly watered and cleaned.

The city is regarded by the Russians as "the holy city," probably because of the large number of monasteries it contains. It was once the capital of the empire and still enjoys the distinction of being considered the capital of the interior, but there does not seem to be any particular desire on the part of the authorities to make it more worthy of its title.

HOW QUAILS HIDE.

Although the Man Could Not See the Bird the Pup Was Right.

We are all more or less inclined to dispute the unusual incidents reported by observant brother sportsmen and if persuaded will excuse the bigotry shown by saying, "I never saw any such thing." The claim has been made that a quail will lay a dead leaf over its back when "laying close" in the woods, and this I have always thought an appropriate extract from a pretty fairy tale and pitied any one who could be gulled by such a very transparent fable.

One day while hunting quail a covey flushed wild and scattered in the woods. My companion took the old dog and I the pup, and we proceeded to beat up the cover. The first point the pup made was at the foot of a small tree, where the trees stood thick, but where the ground was stony and was covered only with thin patches of dead leaves.

Taking the direction of the dog's eyes, I passed close by his head and, brushing by the tree at the foot of which he stood, walked on 10 or 15 feet, but flushed nothing.

Going back to the dog, I carefully took the direction of his eyes and looking closely discovered sitting between the roots of the tree within a span of my foot the bird, and lying well over its back was a large dead oak leaf placed in such a manner as to convince me beyond all shadow of a doubt that the bird had placed it there.

My reputation for veracity is fairly good, but I wish that pup could also make a statement in this case, for he and I were the only witnesses of this, to me, strange and interesting incident.

P. S.—We got the bird.—Lewis Hopkins in Forest and Stream.

"THE MAN WITH THE ADZE."

How the Butcher's Chopping Block Is Kept Smooth and Neat.

A constructive rather than a destructive force implied by the name is "the man with the adze," who is sometimes seen by early comers to the meat markets.

Most persons have doubtless observed the large blocks upon which butchers trim their steaks and chops. The top of the block is usually as smooth as glass, but the constant chopping of meat thereon roughens the surface eventually. The general idea seems to be that the butcher keeps his block smooth by merely sawing off the rough section. Such, however, is not the case. Specialism has even entered here.

The man who makes a business of smoothing the butchers' blocks appears at the meat markets early in the morning before the customers arrive. He rolls the big block to the sidewalk, then mounts to the top of it, adze in hand. Bringing it down swiftly from a vertical position above his head, the blade is made to pass between his legs, skimming the surface of the block with great dexterity.

At each stroke a thin layer of the rough wood is removed. The operation is continued sufficiently to satisfy the butcher's requirements. Some three hours are ordinarily consumed in the operation, and at the end of that time "the man with the adze" finds himself richer by $1.—New York Times.

Photos That Would Pay.

Everybody is trying to make money quickly nowadays, and photographers, amateur and expert, form a goodly percentage of the total included in "everybody." Here are a few subjects that would fetch very high prices:

A house being struck by lightning. We have photos of lightning flashes, but no picture of the kind which shows a flash actually striking a house.

Two trains in collision. Photos of wrecked trains are common enough, but a snap shot at the very occurrence of the smash remains unrecorded.

The crew of a lifeboat in the act of rescuing the sailors of a sinking ship in a fierce storm.

A negative of an Atlantic liner batting with an ocean tempest. If you could take a snap shot of this subject from the deck of another liner it would be worth a good sum.

A photograph of a sprightly earthquake in Japan or some other country which is troubled in this way. It would be well to hang up your camera and make it work automatically, as earthquakes are not to be played with Such a picture would be jumped at.

Changes at Windsor.

Great changes are impending at Windsor castle, which the king has decided to make the principal royal residence, although his majesty will pay frequent visits to Buckingham palace and Sandringham.

Untouched for over 40 years, the suit of rooms occupied by the late prince consort, which have been left hitherto in exactly the same order as when he died, will be thoroughly done up and redecorated.

Other parts of the castle will also be fully overhauled, separate suits of rooms being provided for his majesty and for Queen Alexandra.

The famous grays and roans which her late majesty always used for her drives are to be retained, and several additional horses will also be sent to Windsor mews.

The king will personally superintend the alterations and will make a stay of some length in the royal borough for that purpose.—London Express.

To Open a School of Prayer.

Reports from southern Illinois recently announced that a Rev. H. L. Derr, a Baptist minister, was about to establish a school of prayer, to be a department of Ewing college, a Baptist institution located in the district known as Egypt. The purpose of the minister is to give a two years' course in the nature, purposes and conditions of effectiveness of prayer, treating it from a historical and scientific point, for the purpose of enabling Christian workers and others to better understand its nature and scope. It is proposed to open the institution, if the necessary funds can be secured, at the opening of the next scholastic bi-year. —Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Chloroform Restored Its Youth.

The Diesbach family of Atchison had an old horse which had lived out its days of usefulness. At last it became so old and decrepit that it got down in the barn and could not get up. The family sent for a horse ambulance and turned the animal over to the town scavenger with money to buy chloroform with which to give the old horse an easy death. The horse was carefully conveyed to the boneyard, and a pint of chloroform was soaked in a sponge and placed beneath its nose as it lay on the ground. After sniffing at the chloroform the horse jumped up, kicked out its heels and ran cavorting out into the country. And yet a man once wrote a book to prove that animals have no sense of humor!—

CIVIL WAR CHARGES.

THE ASSAULTS AT GETTYSBURG AND KENESAW MOUNTAIN.

A Veteran's Opinion of the Two Brilliant and Daring Dashes—A Lieutenant's Report on Tired Mules With Ravenous Appetites.

"Shortly after the battle of Chickamauga," said Captain Fitch, "I was appointed chief quartermaster of the signal corps of the department of the Cumberland, stationed at Chattanooga. On taking account of the quartermaster's stores I found that I was in need of some light wagons to be used in the mountainous country, and the only way to get them was to go to Nashville and have them made, so I went to Nashville and had five light wagons made by the quartermaster's department. When I got back to Chattanooga with the wagons, I put a citizen teamster in charge of the wagons and mules.

"The teamster, being a green hand, did not know that mules would eat anything within their reach and innocently tied them to the wheels of the wagons. Not long after that I got an order to be ready to march, and on going out to inspect my outfit I found that the mules had eaten the spokes of the wheels nearly off, so that the wagons were ready to fall down of their own accord. As I could not use them I had no recourse but to drop them from my returns, and, being obliged to assign a reason for so dropping them, I gave the true one—viz, 'Eaten by mules.'

"Shortly afterward I got a letter from the quartermaster general sarcastically inquiring if Lieutenant Fitch had observed whether the mules had eaten the tires or not. I replied that I presumed they had, as they seemed to be thoroughly tired the next day. The quartermaster general wrote back, 'Any further trifling with this department on the part of Lieutenant Fitch will probably result in his being retired to private life.' Thereupon I dropped the subject, but my first report was correct."

"At Chickamauga," said the major, "Longstreet's men ran over our headquarters teams. Every mule in one of the teams went down, and the wagon stood an obstruction in the road. Five minutes later every mule was on its feet, and a wounded teamster yelled at them to pull out. They started without more ado, swept along the road after our broken regiments and, turning at just the right point, came into our new lines and stopped where the headquarters flag had been stuck in the ground. The driver reported later and drove into Chattanooga.

"One of these mules the night before had pulled the blanket off our division commander, had run over the lines of soldiers sleeping in close battle order, had raided the Confederate pickets and had returned to our bivouac under a furious fire. The men of the brigade took a solemn vow to shoot the mischievous mule at daylight, but when daylight came they had other things to shoot at, and the mule was forgotten until he came in at the head of the team attached to the headquarters wagon. Then the boys who had witnessed the charge and the escape of the driverless team counted the mule's deviltry as nothing."

"That charge of Longstreet, by the way," said the colonel, "was one of the great charges of the war, and it was as successful as any as a breaker of lines. Of course we think of Pickett's charge at Gettysburg in a class to itself, but I have often wondered whether the Union assault on the Confederate position at Kenesaw mountain June 27, 1864, should not be put in the list with the Confederate charge at Gettysburg. Pickett's charge was of course the more spectacular, and the assaulting force was more compact, but while it broke the Union line at one point it was driven back in disastrous retreat.

"The direct assault on the fortified line on Kenesaw was made by three brigades, no better troops than Pickett's Virginians, but it must be remembered that while they failed to pierce the Confederate line they held their position and did not retreat. Their loss was correspondingly as heavy as Pickett's at Gettsburg. Sherman's idea was to show his own army as well as the Confederate army that he could make a frontal attack. If the assault had been made and the assaulting column had retired, as did Pickett's column at Gettysburg, the effect on the army would not have been as it was when the regiments that led the assault clung to their position not more than 30 paces from the Confederate parapets.

"The attack failed except in that it was an illustration of the spirit of the Union troops in assault. Lee's purpose at Gettysburg was undoubtedly to drive Pickett's 16,000 men like a wedge through the Union lines. The failure of the attempt led to the retreat of the whole Confederate army. Sherman's purpose at Kenesaw was to capture the Confederate fortifications. The attack let to the retreat not of Sherman's army, but of the Confederate army, and I have always held that the ground over which the Union regiments of that day swept forward ought to be as precious to the men of McCook's, Harker's and Mitchell's brigades as is the ground at Gettysburg to the men of Pickett's brigades."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Their Loyal Answer.

On one of Queen Victoria's earliest visits to London she observed to her friend, the then Earl of Albemarle, "I wonder if my good people of London are as glad to see me as I am to see them."

He pointed to the letters V. R. woven into the decorations and said, "Your majesty can see their loyal cockney answer, 'Ve are.'"

Usually the Case.

Little Waldo—Papa, what is a library?

Mr. Reeder—A library, my son, is a large number of books which a man loans to friends.—Harper's Bazar.

The Best Remedy For Rheumatism.

QUICK RELIEF FROM PAIN.

All who use Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism are delighted with the quick relief from pain which it affords. When speaking of this Mr D. N. Sinks, of Troy, Ohio, says: "Some time ago I had a severe attack of rheumatism in my arm and shoulder. I tried numerous remedies but got no relief until I was recommended by Messrs. Geo. F. Parsons & Co., druggists of this place, to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. They recommended it so highly that I bought a bottle. I was soon relieved of all pain. I have since recommended this liniment to many of my friends, who agree with me that it is the best remedy for muscular rheumatism in the market." For sale by Wm. P. Bell & Co., Accomac C. H., Va.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S JOKE.

He Makes a Donkey of the Eagle on Our Greenbacks.

An interesting story comes from Chicago which every citizen who has a treasury note of the 1880 series can verify. He holds a "jackass bill." It appears that the government was made the victim of a practical joker in the bureau of engraving, and the staid, serious money of the country has become the vehicle of a puzzle picture. The treasury officials have omitted to place an inscription on the bill, "Find the jackass." The absence of this has kept the matter a government secret for some time. Although the "jackass bill" has been in existence for several years, it was first discovered the other day by a bank clerk in Chicago, who thought it was a counterfeit and reported its discovery to the subtreasury officials. They had been ignorant of the puzzle picture and sought information from Washington. The answer received was not made public except in so far as the bill was acknowledged as genuine. The full text of the message from Washington, it is said, was to the effect to keep the "jackass" quiet and not let the public hear its braying.

The jackass shows as plain as a lifelike portrait when the bill is turned upside down. On the face of the bill is an American eagle in a little engraving to the left of the seal and between the names of J. W. Lyons, register of the treasury, and Ellis H. Roberts, treasurer of the United States. There is nothing peculiar in the eagle until the bill is turned upside down, and the eagle becomes a jackass, perfect in outline. The jackass' picture is on one of the most common of the $10 notes in circulation.

The surprising thing is that the puzzle or joke on the eagle was not discovered long ago. None of the serious men who handled the money at Washington ever thought of turning a bill upside down. The men who examine designs before they are committed to the engraving machine and the engraver passed the double tender, as it was facetiously termed.

The bills had gone all over the country when the artist who perpetrated the joke in a spirit of maliciousness and revenge sent word to the treasurer of the United States to scan the portraits on the treasury $10 bill when held upside down. The jackass was found and there was consternation in the department. For the best interests of the service and for the sake of the reputation of the department it was decided to let the combination of eagle and jackass alone in the hope that the public would never notice the picture.

The story that comes from Washington is to the effect that an Englishman working in the bureau of engraving was discharged for having opinions counter to those of the Republican party. Having been given the usual month's notice, he decided upon a cold blooded revenge. He was working upon the new plates for the ten dollar bill, and by a deft handling of the lights and shadows of eagle he produced the jackass. From an artistic point of view his work is excellent. It is the perfection of puzzle creation. The head and neck of the eagle, which has a peculiar left twist, furnish the head of the jack. The light shading at the base of the wing becomes a perfect eye from the other viewpoint. The thighs of the eagle form the ears of the jack.—Irish World.

The Cocaine Habit.

Two important statements regarding the use of cocaine have appeared within the past few days. The first was a note relative to the recently exploited use of the drug as an anæsthetic by means of spinal injection. The percentage of fatalities attending surgical operations performed after this application of cocaine is reported such as to stamp the practice a virtual failure. Following this report has come the denunciation of cocainism as a growing vice to be grouped with morphinism and alcoholism among the scourges of humanity. Dr. Thomas D. Crothers has thus proclaimed it to the New York School of Clinical Medicine.

Cocaine is now to be obtained very cheaply. Seventy-five cents will buy an ounce in New York city. Five cent packages are sold in the south and west, according to Dr. Crothers. But, inexpensive as the drug is in packages, the habit which calls for it is costly beyond compare. Health, mind and finally life itself go to pay for the indulgence.

Like morphine, cocaine begins its work with pleasant influences. Spirits are made buoyant, faculties are brightened, imagination is stimulated. It thus becomes a special tempter to writers and speakers. But there is an inevitable reaction, and at last there is ruin. The cocaine subject invites attention and an earnest search for ways and means to put an end to the seductive drug's destructive influence.

Where Women Abound.

It was high time for Joseph Chamberlain to call the attention of his countrymen to the great disproportion between the sexes in Great Britain. As England always has a war on somewhere, this disproportion will become greater unless his advice to ship women out of the country is followed. As woman is the flower of creation and the most precious thing existing, not excepting anything, it is evident that a million women in England for whom there are no mates are a danger to the country. The time was when such a condition would have meant foreign invasion as soon as known.

It is true that no such invasion has taken place in modern times, but we are not yet so far removed from savagery as to make it impossible. Mr. Chamberlain should by all means remove the temptation before it is too late.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Dry Rot In the Pulpit.

The "unkindest cut of all" among unintentional sayings capable of a satirical application was that of an old pew opener in a southern county. She was in attendance on the rector, the church wardens and a city architect down with a view to church restoration. Said the architect, poking the woodwork with his cane, "There's a great deal of dry rot in these pews, Mr. Rector." Before the latter could reply the old woman cut in with, "But, law, sir, it ain't nothink to what there is in the pulpit."—Chambers' Journal.

A Big One.

An octopus which had been in a fight with some other monster once drifted ashore on the Malay peninsula. He had feelers, or arms, which were from 12 to 17 feet long and weighed altogether 550 pounds. It was calculated that he was big enough and strong enough to drag a two ton fishing boat under the surface by main strength.

The inhabitants of Palmyra get all their salt by dipping buckets into the neighboring salt lake and allowing the water to evaporate.

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Cheriton		f9 50	11 04
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Bird's Nest		f10 16	11 26
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Exmore		f10 31	11 40
Mappsburg		f10 40	11 47
Keller		f10 46	11 52
Melfa		f10 51	11 57
Only		f10 57	12 03
Tasley		11 05	12 11
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Bloxom		f11 25	12 29
Hallwood		11 32	12 37
Bloomtown		11 35	12 40
Oak Hall		f11 37	12 44
New Church		f11 43	12 53
Pocomoke	6 10	11 55	1 06
Costen	6 15	12 00	
King's Creek	6 40	12 10	1 25
Princess Anne	6 56	12 20	1 31
Loretto	7 02		
Eden	7 08		
Fruitland	7 18		
Salisbury	7 35	12 47	1 56
Delmar	7 55	1 00	2 09
Arrive	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Arrive	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Baltimore (Union Station)	12 35	6 19	6 55
Wilmington	11 25	4 20	5 04
Phila. (Broad St. Station)	12 06	5 10	5 43
Trenton	2 28	6 24	
Newark	2 25	7 18	
New York (P. R. R.	3 03	7 43	8 23

SOUTHWARD

Stations	85 Crisfield Exp.	97 Norfolk Exp.	45 Old Point Exp.
Leave	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
New York (P. R. R.		8 55	8 00
Newark		8 32	8 25
Trenton		9 50	9 23
Phila. (Broad St. Station)	7 25	10 50	10 20
Wilmington	8 13	12 11	11 04
Baltimore (Union Station)	6 25	7 53	9 05
Leave	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Delmar	11 37	3 10	1 51
Salisbury	11 50	3 20	2 00
Fruitland	12 01		
Eden	12 06		
Loretto	f12 11		
Princess Anne	12 20	3 42	2 17
King's Creek	12 30	3 45	2 20
Costen	12 55		
Pocomoke	1 00	4 01	2 34
New Church		f4 13	2 47
Oak Hall		f4 20	2 52
Bloomtown		f4 24	2 51
Hallwood		4 30	2 56
Bloxom		f4 37	3 04
Parksley		4 45	3 10
Tasley		4 59	3 24
Only		f5 03	3 23
Melfa		5 10	3 30
Keller		5 16	3 35
Mappsburg		5 22	3 40
Exmore		5 31	3 48
Nassawadox		5 40	3 54
Bird's Nest		5 47	4 00
Machipongo		f5 53	4 07
Eastville		6 00	4 15
Cobbs		6 07	4 21
Cheriton		f6 10	4 25
Cape Charles		6 50	4 40
Old Point Comfort		8 30	6 35
Norfolk		9 30	7 35
Portsmouth		10 00	7 45
Arrive		P M. A.M	P.M.

"f" stops for passengers on signal to conductor. Daily, except Sunday.

R. B. Cooke, Traffic Manager, Norfolk, Va.
J. G. Rodgers, Supt. Cape Charles, Va

Notice to Creditors

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.
March 25th, 1901.

To the creditors of Robert J. Parker, deceased, and all others concerned: You are hereby notified that, at the request of the personal representative of the said decedent, I have appointed the 29th day of April next, at my said office, for receiving proof of all debts and demands against the said decedent or his estate; at which time and place you are required to attend and prove your claims.

Given under my hand the day and year first above written.

Jno. S. Parsons,
Commissioner of Accounts of Accomack County Court.

Notice to Creditors

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
ACCOMACK C. H., VA.
March 25th, 1901.

To the creditors of M. Oldham, Jr., and F. B. Humphreys, deceased, and all others concerned: You are hereby notified that, at the request of the personal representative of the said decedents, I have appointed the 29th day of April next, at my said Office, for receiving proof of all debts and demands against the said decedents or their estates; at which time and place you are required to attend and prove your claims.

Given under my hand the day and year first above written.

Jno. S. Parsons,
Comr. of Accounts of Accomack County Court.